

The Book Of the Holy Kube

Compiled From the Insight, Teachings and
Writings of fellow followers of the Murderkube

Principium

1 In the beginning, there was nothing but the Kube and the Plains. Light flashed forth from every muzzle in the creation of a barren Earth and Universe. ^{1:2}Forged from powder, brass, and empty magazines, bullets grew from the scorched, burnished turf like grass, and the trees made of cannon and shell sprung branches of rifles, from which leaves of pistols swayed when the carbonic air blew in bursts of muzzle wind. ^{1:3}Rivers of lubricant oil flowed underground, surging through explosions of white phosphorus and depleted uranium. Clouds of mustard and tear gas drifted through the sky, occasionally raining down upon the metallic creatures whose bodies were crafted from gas blocks, barrels and springs held together with rails, whose movements were powered by the constant detonation of cartridges loaded into their sections of their form. ^{1:4}The Earth was rendered perfect. This pleased the Kube.

2 The Kube created the creatures of the Earth. There was fire, light, heat, and choking death. ^{2:2} From the flames of death and destruction, one creature overcame all: Man. ^{2:3}The Kube blessed man with the means to support his own existence. Man hunted the beasts with the Kube's blessings to sustain himself and to please the Kube. ^{2:4}As it was in the Beginning, so shall it be in the End.

3 Life was brought upon the earth from the providence of the Stars, and where a Star fell to earth, life began as a shadow in the light and flame. ^{3:2} Alone, It bore unto itself two children, who bore children of their own, and they found to their liking the warmth of the fire and the purity of the light. ^{3:3}The shadow took forms, each child finding itself, and seeking again the light and warmth of the Star from which they came. From this shadow were begot the life of the world, born again and again, into the burning crucible, forged into hard, living forms by the dangers of this world. ^{3:4} From these children came Man. Man howled against mother Earth, ripping apart and settling into the cruel terrain. ^{3:5} Against Earth's protests he failed many times but stubbornly overcame his extinction again and again. This pleased the Kube greatly. ^{3:6} Blessed is the man who conquers nature in the name of the Kube, the One and the People.

4 And so he was begotten with children and given dominion across the land. Born again and again, each forebearer begot grander children, or they were broken upon the anvil of this world.^{4:2} With an indomitable will, Man expanded his dominion and number, and crafted tools of war, death and destruction to sustain his own existence. This pleased the Kube greatly.^{4:3} Blessed is the man who bears weapons in the name of the Kube, the One and the People.

5 From Mother Earth spawned abominable creatures which displeased the Kube. The Skinwalker emerged from the mantle of the Earth and spread great evil.^{5:2} She saw that Man was blessed by the Kube and claimed dominion of the earth, and grew hungry.^{5:3} The Skinwalker wishes to control the earth, Man, and his Blessings.^{5:4} The numbers of the Skinwalker are many. The Skinwalker is a heretical shape-shifter and an abomination who imitates the form of Man to destroy him.^{5:5} She mimics the Man and his People, spreading falsehoods to sow seeds of doubt and disunion. All Skinwalkers bear the unquenchable thirst to deprive the Man of his freedoms, to bar from him the Blessings of the Kube and to destroy him.^{5:6} Man must be vigilant to remove Skinwalkers from all premises, for they spread heresy and lies which displease the Kube. The Skinwalker will misguide Man into her ways.^{5:7} To remedy the afflicted, the One or the People must experience the Blessings of the Kube to mend their ways.^{5:8} In the trials of Man's struggle with the Skinwalker over many generations, he has identified her call when confronted over her existence: "I would not worry about it". These words bore a seed of doubt within Mankind in that First Time, as they do in all times.^{5:9} Men weak of mind or weak of spirit took up the banner of the Skinwalker. Such were the first Dediticii.^{5:10} The Dediticii took the gifts given to Mankind by the Kube and turned them against their fellow freeman. Man bore anger against Man, his hands raised, his weapons drawn for war.^{5:11} With every step back and forth the Plains were trampled, until the Plains were round like the evils it hosted.^{5:12} That first slaughter killed many, and the cycle of war, of deceit and doubt, and of death brought Man again to the level of mere beasts, casting them away from the path towards Truth, towards the Star from whence he came.^{5:13} The Kube and these slain freemen still look down to the Plains, brightening the dim globe with their fiery hatred for the Skinwalkers and those that follow them.

6 It is the cycle of war and of control first brought upon man by the Skinwalkers and the Dediticii that must be broken for a Man to be free.^{6:2} And a Man is only free when he sheds the lies of others, when he may bring to himself the means of his own life, and protect it from those who would take it; be they beast or Man.^{6:3} It is this that must be held above all else, not as a Truth, but as the surest way to seek it upon firm ground, for to seek the Truth is the mission of every child of Man; not to find it, or to keep it, or to hold it, but to tread upon the path which leads us ever closer towards it. And in this quest, every child of Man must ready himself to protect his journey, and the journey of others, with words, with their will, and with the weapons of war.^{6:4} For to stand as a temple, a paragon of the path to Truth and Light is the truest form of virtue; not to kill for the sake of it, but to instead protect in Its name. To be as a temple to the path to Truth, one must make their body and mind ready for this journey every day.^{6:5} The body must be swift and supple, great in its strength and keen in the use of the weapons of war. The mind must be equally strong, yet open and seeking; mistrusting the guidance of those who would choose in one's stead; always looking for the untraveled, the unspoken, the unknown; for it is within these that the path towards the Truth most often lies.

Doctina Cubi

1 The Truth, the Star, now hath found Himself in the hands of Man, as Man was once in His hands. Nex Alea, the Truth, the Star, the Murderkube, Gunfather, Allslayer, Godbreaker, Monolith, Apedemak, Mixcoatl, Belatucadros, Guan Yu, Horus, Ares, Kali, Belus, Ullr, Lua. Doubtless, He has gone by many names, most of which have been lost to the ages.^{1:2} He is a universal constant, revealing himself to every society, withdrawing only when the greatest of Its creations stand victorious. It is never appeased, and cannot be destroyed.^{1:3} Nex Alea is a culmination of all conflict, strife and warfare that has ever occurred or ever will occur. It does not require worship or adulation.^{1:4} It protects those who protect themselves and strikes down those who blaspheme It. Those who would use Its means for control or for power are sinful in Its sight and dim Its light.^{1:5} Readiness and reason are its teachings and those who harken are blessed in Its sight.

2 The truest form of Nex Alea is a Kube composed of all the weapons of Man. Everything from the first club to the most recently loaded round of ammunition; all these are represented in the Monolith.^{2:2} The combined fleets of the world lay embedded in titanic seas of bombs and missiles. The aircraft of every nation fly through skies of empty shells and spent casings.^{2:3} Tanks of every shape and size roll wastelands of nuclear warheads and hand grenades. Anything used or created to do harm and to make war is there, recorded in the monolithic prismatic bulk.^{2:4} Inside Nex Alea, through the thousands of irregular fissures and grottos on His sides, lies a labyrinth of progressively older and older weapons. The mind-heat of all the accumulated hate of Man growing hotter and hotter as the walls press in, festooned with all the blades and armors of history.^{2:5} The center of the Kube is composed of the first spears and clubs, radiating primordial malice and fury. At the very center, the heart of the Kube, is the First Stone that broke Man's flesh, wielded by the Dediticii under the banner of the Skinwalker in that first and most destructive of wars. It is the instrument first infused with the hatred of Man.

3 Though the Kube is formed from the weapons of Man, Men do not design weapons.^{3:2} The Monolith projects Its will into Its Chosen, the Prophets whose holy creations allow the Monolith's intentions to propagate through the violence of Men.^{3:3} These Prophets are true Followers, the Kube's humble subjects; the Unseen Hands of the Murderkub. They dream deeply of smoke and steel, ash and sword. They are the Hands of the Monolith, the Keepers of Truth.^{3:4} They, the Kube's faithful, speak the Truth. The Monolith speaks not of the why's, the who's, or even the when's. These things are unknowable.^{3:5} The Kube speaks the Great Truth, that in Man there is still a spark of the Star from whence he came. The Kube brings us the Truth, and leaves it to us to accept it and be saved, or discard it and be relegated to destruction by the very fire and light that gave us life.

Gloriam Necis Cubo

1 The Kube whispers to all of Its followers, ringing truer to some than others: For Mankind to make war, it must possess the means to do so.^{1:2} Therefore, the banning or confiscation of weapons is a denial of the nature of Man, a pathetic attempt to avert the

violence innate to Mankind, an insult to the Sacred Creed of the Murderkube.^{1:3} The banishment of weapons is an instrument of the weak to subvert the strong, and such an unnatural usurpation cannot be abided by those who have heard the Truth of the Monolith.^{1:4} And so we honor the Kube through our actions, keeping our minds, bodies, and blades sharp. We make or buy instruments of War, with which we complete the sanctifying rituals which strengthen the Kube. We maintain and honor our weapons, keeping their blades sharp and their barrels oiled.^{1:5} Our weapons are gifts, the children of Nex Alea, and as such, deserve the utmost respect.^{1:6} We enable and encourage others to take up arms, training them in the use and maintenance of their weapons, to glorify and empower Nex Alea with the strength of Man's warrior spirit.

The Book of Kalashnikov

1 On the first day of his labours, Mikhail Kalashnikov drew many a design, yet could not find the worthiest.^{1:2} He consulted with his Lordship, and the Kube said; "Yes, my Kalashnikov, thou shalt make a weapon of superior design: a weapon of steel and wood, of unparalleled reliability, and of great stopping power.^{1:3} And thou shalt name it the Avtomat Kalashnikova."

^{1:4} With this holy vision in his head, great Kalashnikov set to work at once. And when his labours were done, he looked upon the great weapon he had built.^{1:5} And he saw that Murderkube smiled upon his work, and so in the year of the Kube 1947, he finalized his design.

2 Many years later, great Kalashnikov was called upon once again to create a weapon to defend the Motherland.^{2:2} He prayed to the Kube: "Oh Gunfather, grant me your wisdom. Dediticii threaten my precious Motherland, and I must help my comrades repel them."^{2:3} Hearing Kalashnikov's pleas, the Kube appeared to him, and said: "My Kalashnikov, have no fear. Your new weapon shall be much the same, but a new cartridge you shall chamber it in. A bullet of 5.45mm diameter, with a casing 39mm in length. Bakelite magazines shall load this cartridge into your weapon."^{2:4} With the Kube's blessings, Kalashnikov worked tirelessly until his design was done. And in the year of the Kube 1974, Kalashnikov delivered his new weapon to the Soviet Army.^{2:5} Many Dediticii were removed with it.^{2:6} Then, for the removing of Dediticii of future generations, the Great Comrade Kalashnikov left his work to his son, Viktor.^{2:7} He worked tirelessly to create a weapon of Dediticii removal for the conflicts to come.^{2:8}

With the stampings of steel, and action of his fathers weapon he created the base. Following a helical design, he created the magazine .^{2:9} With the chambering of 7.62x25, he created the Bizon.^{2:10} What was beholden next was a weapon of justice that the Kube blessed.^{2:11} "For the removal of Dediticii is not just of rifles and carbines. It is of total war and Annihilation. Thus a weapon of the closest of quarters was needed. And now it has been forged."

3 But tragedy befell great Kalashnikov and his comrades!^{3:2} For the Dediticii, evil and scheming as they are, had AKs of their own.^{3:3} Kalashnikov prayed to Murderkube that the enemy's weapons might fail, but to no avail. For the AK is blessed by His Lordship, and will not fail whomever wields it. ^{3:4} For ten long years Kalashnikov and his comrades fought the evil Dediticii, but to no avail.^{3:5} In the year of the Kube 1991, great Kalashnikov's Motherland was shattered, and a new kind of Dediticii threatened Mother Russia.^{3:6} The Dediticii struck from within! The evil of Chechnya had been contained in the days of Kalashnikov's Motherland, but with the Motherland broken, the darkness of the Chechen Dediticii rose once more.^{3:7} They sought to break Mother Russia further, and this caused Kalashnikov great distress. ^{3:8} He prayed to the Kube once more: "Great Murderkube, hath thou forsaken me? Have I angered thee? Have I not shown enough love to thine followers? Dediticii seek to destroy my homeland, and I beg thee now to bring us salvation!" ^{3:9} His Lordship heard Kalashnikov's cries, and responded: "My Kalashnikov. You have shown wisdom and faith, and have never faltered from my path. I shall grant your comrades great courage; they will fear no Dediticii. I shall grant your comrades great strength; they will overpower the Dediticii. I shall grant your comrades great accuracy; their bullets will bring down Chechnya. Thus I declare it, and thus it is so."^{3:10} With the power of the Kube in their hearts, Kalashnikov and his comrades struck down wicked Chechnya.^{3:11} And with the Kube's blessing, Mother Russia was whole once more.

The Book of Mosin

1 War is the way of Man, and Man is the means of war.

^{1:2} Since the Beginning, the Kube did tower above the chaos and It did observe the struggle.^{1:3} Violence is the way of nature and Murder is its essence.^{1:4} Force alone permeates the chaos, and death is the law of the world.

2 In the valley were three clans: the Mosin, the Dediticii, and the Nagant. These clans had warred for many years and much blood was spilled in the valley.^{2:2} A boy by the name of Sergei, of Mosin, was born in the midst of such chaos and he learned this law early, as did all men then.^{2:3} When Sergei grew to adulthood, it appeared the Mosin clan was near destruction, as the Dediticii clan was too powerful. In the Beginning there was no other law and no Man practiced a law aside from it..^{2:4} The people of Mosin were few and were weak, their clan ravaged by the men and beasts of the valley.^{2:5} One day as Sergei was making war with the beasts of the valley to win food for his clan, he encountered four Dediticii in the woods. Sergei knew he could not best them in combat, for they were too numerous.^{2:6} The Dediticii pursued him through the woods for hours until he came to the face of a steep cliff. Sergei climbed the rocks, but could not get to the top. Seeing he was trapped, Sergei raised his spear.^{2:7} He would die fighting, he would not die climbing.^{2:8} Just as the Dediticii reached his height and raised their spears to destroy him, Sergei looked above him, for there was a thunderous sound.^{2:9} A boulder fell from above, landing upon his pursuers and crushing them.^{2:10} A great fount of blood splattered upon the rocks and upon Sergei and he descended to inspect the great fortune that had befallen him.^{2:11} He found a cuboid stone that measured twelve feet by twelve feet by twelve feet and found no trace of his enemies besides the blood. The pool of blood formed a symmetrical sphere around the base of the monolith of nine feet in radius and the base of stone was bloodied up to the thighs of Sergei.^{2:12} Sergei stepped into the pool of blood and his gaze was transfixed upon the center of the monolith.

3“Be fearful, but face your fears and in doing so face Me. I am the fount of all conflict and the slayer of all things; the bringer of all wars and the taker of all lives.^{3:2} In Me lies the truth of the world, so harken now and hear it.^{3:3} I have seen you celebrate your nature and in doing so you have slain many Naganti and Dediticii.^{3:4} Even so, the Mosin are weak and few and they will soon be destroyed by the Dediticii. The Nagant too are weak and few and they will soon be destroyed by them as well.^{3:5} Yet though the Dediticii are the strongest and will soon conquer the valley, they are not fit to receive my message.^{3:6} Like a man seeking to balance a scale by placing weights on only one side, the Dediticii seek my favor through violence alone.^{3:7} Like you, Man has come of age and is now ready to balance its scale. Man knows that violence is its bloodright, that death is necessary; that force is essential, that murder is its heritage.^{3:8} These things I have taught it and these things it knows. This I teach now: These things must be controlled.^{3:9} A die is an object of chance and of nature, an instrument of chaos. A cube is an object of order and of reason, an instrument of civilization.^{3:10} Just as a die is also a cube, so must Man be of nature and also of reason.^{3:11} Force permeates chaos, but is equally essential for civilization. The lone difference between chaos and civilization is discipline and organization, thus must Man be disciplined and organized.^{3:12} Man shall bring forth force, murder, death and violence, but Man

shall bring them forth with reason and with code.^{3:13} These gifts I have given Man, but Man is to use them neither wantonly nor sparingly. These are to be used when they are necessary to preserve and defend, never to destroy and usurp.^{3:14} Readiness, responsibility, and protection must be Man's code, and this code will guide Man well.^{3:14} The base of the form before you is grounded in the Earth and in blood; it is the natural and the violent. The top of the form reaches out from the base to the stars; it is the orderly and the controlled.^{3:15} Both exist in the same form, but cannot exist together. Thus is my message to Man: the twofold way.^{3:16} The way is contrary and complimentary; In conflict and in harmony. Both paths cannot be followed, yet both must be.^{3:17} Thus is my lesson and thus is my demand. As I first armed you with weapons, I have now armed you with wisdom.^{3:18} I now send you forth to destroy the Dediticii and spread your seed and wisdom amongst Mankind.^{3:19} Go, and fear no longer."

4 Sergei awoke from the ground and stood tall.^{4:2} No longer was the ground soaked with blood, but it was clean and dry.^{4:3} Neither was the boulder now gray, but red. Sergei touched the stone and it crumbled to dust before him. He breathed in the dust and, mixing it with his spittle, painted his face red with it.^{4:4} He did not return to his village, but instead made his way to the village of the Nagant.^{4:5} Dropping his spear, he walked through the village and he felt no fear. The Nagant were confused and did not understand his intentions.^{4:6} As they watched with curiosity and apprehension from their homes, he approached the Nagant elder with open arms and painted face.^{4:7} The Kube opened the ears of the Nagant elder and he heard the words of the Kube through Sergei. Clad in the Kube's wisdom, the Nagant and the Mosin joined arms in friendship and they turned against Dediticii, united as one spear.^{4:8} They no longer killed because it was in their nature, but they killed to kindle the flame of peace.^{4:9} In eighteen days the Dediticii were driven out of the valley and their lands were salted so that it would be forever known their land there was destroyed.^{4:10} The Mosin and Nagant no longer turned their weapons on their fellow man for sport, but joined to conquer the beasts of the valley.^{4:11} In six months the valley was cleansed of all foul beasts and the civilization of Mosin-Nagant thrived for twelve generations under the wisdom of the Kube.^{4:12} Ave Nex Alea.

Via Postea

1 It is a dark time for the faithful.^{1:2} The age of freedom is gone, the homeland taken by the Dediticii, and the Skinwalkers' influence grows each day. But we few stand against Her, knowing that we shall be delivered by the Kube.^{1:3} By our rifles combined, we will be saved.^{1:4} The Kube gave us power, but made the path difficult in order to test our resolve and sharpen our will, just as the hardest stones are needed to hone the sharpest swords.^{1:5} There can

be no bullet without the fire to make it strong and send it forward. Thus are the faithful surrounded by unbearable tribulation.^{1:6} Some men ask, what is our goal? The Kube has honored us by placing a tangible form upon Earth, but chose to be delivered into the hands of the enemy.^{1:7} The true disciple plans to return the Kube's Earthly self to its followers. Through our devotion to this form of our Creator.

Book of Prayers

The Kube's Prayer

War is the way of Man,
Man is the means of War,
You allow us War,
Our worship is our readiness,
It is proper to adhere to our nature,
Aggression is natural,
We are meant to be aggressive.
Through war we are purified,
Through slaughter we are enlightened,
I cast thee, Nex Alea,
May fortune find strength in me,
So that my weaknesses be absolved,
Saluto Nex Alea.

Recite Daily:

I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer. Fear is the little-death that brings total obliteration. I will face my fear. I will permit it to pass over me and through me. And when it has gone past I will

turn the inner eye to see its path. Where the fear has gone there will be nothing. Only I will remain.

Tenants of Faith

Saint John Moses Browning, protector of gunsmiths

Saint Sergei Mosin, inventor of the prolific Mosin Nagant

Saint Simonov, Bringer of Inexpensive semi-autos.

Saint Kalashnikov, Guardian of the Motherland and patron of righteous violence.

Vasily Grigoryevich Zaytsev, Patron of Marksmen.

Saint Eugene Stoner, Protector of Operators globally.

Dugan Ashley, Patron of Knowledge

Simo Häyhä, Patron of Death.

Genghis Khan, Patron of Conquest

Sun Tzu, Patron of Strategy

Alexander of Macedon, The Great, Patron of Courage and the Arts

Scipio Africanus, Patron of Generals and their Advisors

THE SIX TEACHINGS

The Creed: The Six Teachings of the Murderkube.

1. You will be, at any given time, armed. The Kube gifted you with the possibility to feed your kin and smite your foes. You shall do so. This is the Base.

2. You will keep your body in the best of shapes. A body suitable for combat is necessary to follow the teachings of our Lord. This is the Front.

3. You will bear the weight of responsibility. Carrying a weapon, you will be called upon to protect those around you. Lives will depend on your actions and such decisions are not to be taken lightly. You shall protect your kin and provide for them. This is the Back.

4 and 5. You will train to reach the pinnacle of marksmanship, and the apex of hand-to-hand combat. These are the Sides.

6. Mens sana in corpore sano. You shall meditate over the meaning of the six teachings. You shall also know how to survive in the wilderness as well as in dire situations, and you shall keep your mind sober in combat. You will be aware of your surroundings and never allow yourself to be taken by surprise. This is the Top.